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1893-06-23

Letter from [John Muir] to Helen [Muir], 1893 Jun 23.

John Muir

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June 23,
1893

Hello sweet Midge

Darling Helen

You don't seem so far away now, for I got your beautiful little letter a little while ago this evening. Mr Johnson gave it to me at the Players Club at supper time. I'll be glad when you get big enough to go with me. I didn't think your little sweetheart that you could write so well. You must write to me when you are thinking about me when I am on the bright blue water like Paddy Hogan, & when I am in Scotland.

When you have to cook on the fireplace it must seem like camping out. I'm glad you had a good time at Elsie Ames birthday party, & that you got my flowers from Walden Pond.

Here is a rosebud & a fern that I picked this morning on a glacial rock.

Then she will be better. Everybody that keeps you me darling.

Don't forget to write to me. I'll be glad when you get big enough to go with me. I didn't think your little sweetheart that you could write so well. You must write to me when you are thinking about me when I am on the bright blue water like Paddy Hogan, & when I am in Scotland. When you have to cook on the fireplace it must seem like camping out. I'm glad you had a good time at Elsie Ames birthday party, & that you got my flowers from Walden Pond. Here is a rosebud & a fern that I picked this morning on a glacial rock. Then she will be better. Everybody that keeps you me darling.

New York, June 23, 1893.

Hello, sweet Midge,

Darling Helen:

You don't seem so far away now, for I got your beautiful little letter a little while ago. This evening. Mr. Johnson gave it to me at the Players' Club at suppertime. I'll be glad when you get big enough to go with me. I didn't think, you little sweetheart, that you would write so well. You must write to me when you are thinking about me when I am on the bright blue water like Paddy Grogan, and when I am in Scotland. When you have to cook on the fireplace it must seem like camping out. I'm glad you had a good time at Elfie Ames' birthday party, and that you got my flowers from Walden pond. Here is a rosebud and a fern that I picked this morning on a glacial rock on the shore of Long Island Sound. Tell Mama to take good care of her eyes and keep out of the sun, and tell Grandma to be careful not to work so much and then she will be better. Everybody that sees your picture and Wanda's say that they must be very good and charming girls, and I say, "Well, so they are. They are just as good as they can be." It is getting late. God and His good angels keep you, my darling. Goodnight, goodnight.

[John Muir]